



## *Folly Toper.*

My name is Dick Bradley Boys  
A man that loves pleasure,  
And fuddling,  
Days at leisure  
Singing and fuddling.  
I am so ready,  
I will give it o'er,  
My Name is Dick Bradley,

In my element,  
Boys will adore me,  
A hoghead of brandy,  
Before me;  
I'll drink at the bung hole.  
Boys would consume it,  
I'll never alter boys,  
The strength of the hoghead.



I'll drain made of brandy,  
As put to it,  
I'll sink the sea dry,  
I could go through it;  
I would retire,  
I'll sink from the ocean,  
I'll sink the sea dry, boys,  
That is my notion.

When I am roving  
Boys will adore me  
A crook stick in my hand,  
A beast driving before me,  
A knife in my hand boys,  
A pint on the table,  
I'll never alter boys,  
I'll sink as long as I'm able

When I'm rolling,  
The pretty girls will adore me,  
My coach and my pair boy,  
Driving before me.  
My coach and my pair,  
The door was made ready